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THE INTELLIGENCER.

WHEELING, SEPTEMBER 20, 1899.

The Pardon of Dreyfus.

The pardon of Dreyfus by President Loubet yesterday fulfilled the predictions made last week, and has already had a wholesome effect in modifying the sentiment toward France, which was so pronounced during the past few weeks. President Loubet has more than once shown a humane spirit in this historic case, and it is believed that the credit was largely due to him that the retrial was brought about. That the President was disappointed at the verdict was manifest, and this fact and the discredit the republic was receiving in the eyes of the civilized nations, and the internal crisis existing as a consequence, contributed to the promptness of his action.

While the pardon does not fully vindicate Dreyfus, nor can it compensate him for the long period of terrible mental and physical suffering endured by the victim of the conspiracy, it at least relieves him from further misery, restores him to his courageous, patient and faithful wife, and virtually admits the injustice of his conviction. The sympathizers of Dreyfus in England and America and other countries will rejoice that the great scandal is brought to an end.

In connection with this subject is another incident, which indicates that the republic—that is the present government, is alive to the critical situation that confronts it, in the matter of a change in the form of government. The French senate is to sit as a high court of justice to try the conspirators against the government for the restoration of the empire. The investigation is directed against the royalists and other disturbers of the peace of the country.

Very damaging evidence against the Duke of Orleans was read in the indictment at the opening session. One letter from the duke, dated July, 1896, to M. Buffet, instructed him to begin a royalist organization, with secret instructions; that the royalists led and paid a mob to insult President Loubet on the day of the election; that the culmination of the conspiracy was reached last February, when Droulede attempted to induce a brigade of infantry to march on the Elysee palace. The formal hearing of the indictments against the conspirators will begin within a few weeks. It all means renewed excitement in France, but let us hope that it may lead to a complete restoration of a peaceful state of affairs, if that is possible in France.

A Tribute to Judge Melvin.

The unanimity with which the members of the bar joined in a recommendation to the governor for the appointment of Judge Thayer Melvin to succeed the late Judge Paul, was a just recognition of Judge Melvin's standing and a testimonial of the high esteem in which he is held by his associates in the profession, which he so highly and ably represents. The comments of Judge Melvin's hosts of friends leave no question in the minds of everybody that the governor will readily endorse the recommendation.

It was a graceful tribute paid to a deserving man, and insures placing upon the bench a fitting successor to the late occupant who won the affections of the people, and whose loss is so deeply regretted. It would have been hard for the attorneys to have selected a more popular one of their number for this honor.

Judge Melvin has a large practice, and to accept will require some sacrifice, but he appreciates the personal esteem thus demonstrated enough to be willing to assume the duties. Governor Atkinson, we feel sure, will appreciate the action quite as heartily as does the general public.

That "English-American Alliance."

The Register publishes a communication from Mr. George W. Van Sclien based upon the absurd report that there has been an English-American Alliance with reference to the trouble between Great Britain and the Transvaal republic. "Such a course," says Mr. Van Sclien, "would be national suicide." And, again, "No possible Anglo-American alliance should require our great country either to aid England in doing any wrong, or to stultify itself."

It is amazing that our neighbor should give place to and endorse these and other statements in its editorial columns. It is amazing because, within the past few weeks, Secretary of State Hay officially denied specifically and emphatically that there is or ever has been or will be any alliance of such a nature between England and America or any other country. It was so con-

vincing that it immediately stopped any further discussion of the matter in the press. Perhaps Mr. Van Sclien and the Register have forgotten this matter. Secretary Hay declared that the United States was not concerning itself in the politics of other nations or their policies, which in no wise involved any interest of this nation. So ridiculously absurd is the idea that it is astounding that any American newspaper should be harping on it after a denial from the state department. Is this malicious assault upon the administration to have no limit?

Reed to His Constituents.

Ex-Speaker Reed on Monday addressed a parting letter to the Republicans of the First district of Maine expressing his appreciation of the friendship and generous treatment he has received during his long career in public life. It must be most gratifying to Maine's famous statesman to be able to say in this address: "During three and twenty years of political life, not always peaceful, you never questioned a single public act of mine. Other men have had to look after their districts. My district has looked after me. This, in the place where I was born, where you know my short comings as well as I do myself, gives me a right to be proud of my relation with you. No honors are ever quite like those which come from home. It would not be just for me to withhold my thanks from those Democrats who have so often given me their votes."

To the last sentence Mr. Reed adds: "This friendship I can acknowledge with propriety, even in a letter to Republicans, for both they and you know that I have never trimmed a sail to catch the passing breeze, or even flown a doubtful flag. If I have deserved any praise it belongs of right to you. Whatever may happen, I am sure that the First Maine district will always be true to the principles of liberty, self-government and the rights of man."

Few statesmen who, retiring from public life, can say as much as this. The retirement of Mr. Reed, whose firmness and loyalty in establishing a high and just parliamentary standard, the principles of which have been since adopted by the very party that denounced him as a czar, the Republican party and the country lose one of the most independent, discreet, brainiest and wisest statesmen of the century.

Maine has produced many able men, but above them all the names of James G. Blaine and Thomas B. Reed will occupy leading places in the legislative history of the Nation, and their names will be indelibly placed upon the list of the greatest of our statesmen of this progressive nineteenth century.

Honor to Whom Honor is Due.

The Democrats are doing strangely wonderful things these days. They can be on either side of a question, or on both sides, just as the spirit moves them. A Brooklyn Democratic club the other day passed resolutions fiercely denouncing the administration's Philippine policy, and at the same time declared for loyal support for the army in its task of restoring peace and order!

It is almost impossible to believe that there are such demagogues in this country. Men of this stripe are seemingly unable to see how absurdly and atrociously one of these declarations contradicts flat-footedly the other declaration.

How do these demagogues expect that the army can be loyally supported by abuse and exaggeration which strike at the very root of the loyalty urged? This question is asked by the Baltimore American. These Brooklyn Democrats, if they know anything and have a particle of good sense in their heads, know the supremacy of the United States is absolutely necessary, and that supremacy is not maintained by throwing stones at it and calling it names.

This is about the rankest piece of an attempt to ride a horse backward and forward at the same time on record. It sets in the background all the Atkinsons, the Bryans, the Lentz's and McLennans in the country. Let the Brooklyn Democrats be crowned with the glorious laurels for being able to be on two sides of a question at once.

George Fred and Three Germans.

Mr. George Fred Williams, the Bryan leader in Massachusetts, where Bryanites are as numerous as needles in a haystack, is quoted as saying this: "During a conversation with three eminent German judges, they asked me to explain an attitude so foreign to American principles. My answer was that the war was not being waged by the people of the United States, but by a corrupt administration."

That is a magnificent reputation for America! Mr. George Fred Williams, in his native state, gave to "three eminent German judges." Had these "three eminent German judges" come to this country and said such a thing to three eminent George Fred Williams about the Kaiser, they wouldn't have dared to return to their own country, for if there is anything that your true blue German hates more than anything else it is treason.

The New York Press pertinently suggests that when that 500 pound aerolite hit Ohio the other day the Hon. Mister Lentz executed a dodge that dislocated all his shrit studs.

CURE FOR FORGETFULNESS.

It is a Lazy Habit Which Can Be Overcome.

A successful business man said that there were two things which he learned when he was eighteen, and which were ever afterward of great use to him, namely: "Never to lose anything and never to forget anything." The story of this lesson is printed in the Country Gentleman.

An old lawyer sent the young man with an important paper, giving him definite instructions what to do with it. "But," inquired the young man, "suppose that I should happen to lose it, what shall I do then?" "You must not lose it," said the lawyer, frowning.

"I don't mean to," said the young man, "but suppose I should happen to?" "But I say you must not happen to. I shall make no provision for such an occurrence. You must not lose it." This put a new train of thought into

the young man's head, and he found that he was determined to do a thing he could do it. He made such a provision against every contingency that he never lost anything.

He found this equally true about forgetting. If a certain matter of importance was to be remembered, he pinned it down on his mind, fastened it there, and made it stay. He used to declare:

"When a man tells me that he forgot to do something, I tell him he might as well have said, 'I did not care enough about your business to take the trouble to think of it again.'"

"I once had an intelligent young man in my employ who deemed it sufficient excuse for having neglected an important task to say, 'I forgot.' I told him that would not answer; if he was sufficiently interested he would be careful to remember. It was because he did not care enough that he forgot. I drilled him with this truth."

"He worked for me three years, and during the last year of the three he was utterly changed in this respect. He did not forget a thing. His forgetting, he found, had been a lazy and careless habit of mind, and he cured it."

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The furniture van is always on the move.
A man's bluff always gives in when his money gives out.
It's bad enough to be a dude, but it's worse to be subduded.

Some men get up in the world only as high as the elevator runs.
A girl always thinks her first beau is perfection personified.

Glass is a non-conductor of electricity but not of Jersey lightning.

The man who can do a good act and then keep still about it is truly great.

Perhaps Lot's wife was trying to trace her genealogy when she looked backward.

A big idea may occupy but little space, while a little idea may take up a whole column.

It's a mighty mean man who isn't just a little better than his neighbors give him credit for.

Every time a man gets punished for wrong-doing he complains that other men do worse and are punished less.

Among the many things this country needs is a new set of molds to be used in shaping the opinions of the public.

A cynical bachelor says that if a woman walks only when she really has something to say there is something wrong with her.—Chicago Daily News.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

When a man tells his wife just how much he earns he resigns his independence.

No woman who loved her husband ever believed that he didn't look graceful in a dress suit.

Most women put off calling on their new neighbors until after they see how expensive curtains they have put up in the parlor.

As soon as a man knows that a woman loves him he goes to her in his troubles, but it isn't until he knows that she loves her that he goes to her in his joys.

Every man is afraid of being sick for fear he might get delicious and his wife might hear him say things that she ought to know are nothing but senseless ravings.—New York Press.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

Courageous, but Rash—"Mrs. Paddley insulted our Culture club." "In what way?" "She suggested that this year we take up the study of 'manners.'"

Specific—"How about the hip pockets?" asked the tailor. "As to the hip pockets, sah," answered the gentleman from Clay county, "I want the left one a quart size and the right one seven-shooter size, sah."—Chicago Tribune.

Pull, Boys, Pull—"Wan av these awing'n doors wid 'Push' on th' outside an' 'Pull' on th' inside remind me av politics," said the janitor philosopher. "Ye need 'Push' until ye get inside, an' th' in' everything is 'Pull.'"

The Place For It—"Well, gentlemen," remarked the president of the club, "motors are in order. It has been suggested that we have a banquet. What shall be done?" "Mr. President," spoke up the man who was seldom heard from, "I move we dispose of it by laying it on the table." The motion was carried.—Philadelphia North American.

Non-Committal—"De trouble 'bout de rish'n' ginneration," said the colored philosopher, "is dat dey jumps at conclusions. I kin jedge dat fum de answer I done got when I ax Mr. 'Rastus Pinky' 'bout what he thought of dis here Filipino policy." "What did he say?" "He said he didn't now nuffin 'bout it; he hadn't nebbber played it."—Washington Star.

Tommy—"Pop, the rain falls like upon the just and the unjust, doesn't it?" Tommy's Pop, yes, yes. Don't ask silly questions. Tommy—"And it isn't just to steal another man's umbrella, is it?" Tommy's Pop—"Certainly not. If you ask any more—" Tommy—"But, pop, the rain doesn't fall upon the man that steals the umbrella, and it does upon the man that has his stolen. Funny, isn't it, pop?"—Philadelphia Record.

Loafing Day.

The lazy boy sprawled on his back and gazed at the sky.
Wishing he were the long-winged bird that slantwise sailed on high;
For day was lapsing swiftly, halfway from dawn to noon.

And the breeze it sang: "O, lazy boy, what makes you tired so soon?"

But the lazy boy was silent, and he slowly chewed a straw.
Vaguely mindful of the thrush that whistled in the haw.
And now the sunny holiday had caught him in its spell,
So that he lounged, a lazy lout, up-squint- ing at the sky.

And wished he was that long-winged bird that slantwise sailed on high.

It's good to work and good to win the sweet in the hum of labor's hire, and sweet the workman's song;
But once a year a lad must loaf and dream and chew a straw,
And wish he were a falcon free or a catbird in the haw!

—Maurice Thompson, in the Independent.

Still More Counterfeiting.

The Secret Service has just unearthed another band of counterfeiters and secured a large quantity of bogus bills, which are so cleverly executed that the average person would never suspect them of being spurious. Things of great value are always selected for imitation, notably Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which has many imitators but no equals for disorders like indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation, nervousness and general debility. Always go to reliable druggists who have the reputation of giving what you ask for.

Special Excursion to Pittsburgh via Pennsylvania Lines.

Thursday, September 21, from Wheeling, at low round trip rate, account Western Pennsylvania Exposition, good returning until Saturday, September 23. Many attractions and Godfrey's British Guards Band, of London, England, will be there.

THE EXPERT WITNESS.

His Tendency to Befog a Question in Technical Elucidation.

One of the besetting sins of the expert witness is the habit of tendency to use a lot of Latin words in describing an injury to the jury. In some exceptional cases, doubtless, this is done without affectation or for a purpose, but we have no hesitation in saying that in the majority of instances it is a very good index of the learning and capacity of the expert, on the assumption that the more words of this sort are used the more probability there is that they cover a deficiency of knowledge and thorough grounding on the part of the user. A really able man in his profession will always accommodate himself to circumstances, and, realizing the capacity of the average juror, use very different forms and methods of expression in testifying before court and jury than if he were making an address or delivering a paper to some scientific subject before an audience of his professional brethren.

A physician, for example, who, when upon the stand, is asked to describe something to the jury, uses all the high-sounding terms and expressions he can muster, deserves to have very little attention paid to his testimony—and usually gets his deserts. An amusing example of this truth is given in the following account of an actual happening in an English court. It is from a little book entitled, "Hints on Advocacy," published first in England:

"I discovered considerable echymosis under the left orbit, caused by extravasation of blood beneath the cuticle," said a young house surgeon in a case of assault at the assizes.

"Baron Bramwell—I suppose you mean the man had a black eye."

"Scientific Witness—Precisely, my lord."

"Baron Bramwell—Perhaps, if you had said so in plain English those gentlemen would better understand you."

"Precisely, my lord," answered the learned surgeon, evidently delighted that the judge understood his meaning.

This incident, which might be paralleled many times in court in this country, carries its own comment. What the jury wants is to be enlightened on disputed points, and the way to do this is not to use purely technical expressions, but to explain in plain, homely language. There is no danger that in doing so the expert will be liable to retract what he has said, for he will be his own abilities, but rather the reverse will be the case.—Albany Law Journal.

Mr. Vanderbilt and Sam Barton.

Philadelphia Press: His life-long friend, the late Samuel Barton, who was also his first cousin once removed, lay very ill at his home in this city a little while before Mr. Vanderbilt was himself stricken with apoplexy. They had been playmates and schoolmates. Barton at the boarding school which he and young Vanderbilt attended had been the custodian of his cousin's pocket money. He was a little older than Cornelius Vanderbilt. Afterward Barton was one of the brokers for the old commodore, and he was esteemed a man of wealth when Cornelius Vanderbilt was struggling as a bank clerk at \$50 a month.

Mr. Vanderbilt heard that Mr. Barton was in some distress of mind, as well as body, and he called upon him. The meeting was like that of men who had been playmates, and they spoke of their sports and of their experiences at the boarding school, and at last Mr. Vanderbilt very delicately inquired if there was anything that was causing Mr. Barton anxiety, and his old playmate replied that he was fearful that his relatives would not leave him family comfortably provided for. Thereupon Mr. Vanderbilt said, speaking the familiar name of childhood days: "Sam, don't let that worry you." That was all he said, but the next day he deposited in Mr. Barton's name a large sum of money, not far from \$50,000. When Mr. Barton heard that it seemed to give him peace, and he called his family to him, said that he was content to die, bade them goodbye, and then, saying, "I am very tired," turned his face to the wall and in a moment was gone.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo,

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1899.

(Seal.) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

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Low Fares to New York and Washington via Pennsylvania Lines.

For the Admiral Dewey receptions at New York September 29 and 30, and at Washington, October 2, special excursion tickets of the open form, which does not require signature will be sold from principal stations on the Pennsylvania lines.

New York Excursion Tickets will be sold September 25, 27 and 28, and will be good to return leaving New York or Washington not later than October 4. They will be honored for returning within the limit either via direct line or via Washington.

Washington Excursion Tickets will be sold September 30, and October 1, and will be good to return leaving Washington not later than October 6.

For tickets, information about rates, time of through trains and other details, apply to John C. Cummings, ticket agent Pennsylvania lines, Wheeling.

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They have only a limited number of sets, however, and if interested, you should investigate at once.

Pittsburgh Exposition. Low Rate

Over the B. & O. R. R. Commencing Thursday, September 21, and continuing over Thursday until October 19th, inclusive, the B. & O. R. R. will sell excursion tickets to Pittsburgh at low rate of \$2.50 round trip, including admission to the Exposition. Tickets good three days, including date of sale.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gum, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

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THE THREE

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Prices 50c, 75c and \$1.00. Seats on sale at Opera House box office Wednesday at 9 a. m.

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Sunday, September 24, Afternoon and Evening.

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John Philip Sousa, Conductor. SOLOISTS.

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Herbert L. Clarke.....Cornet.
Emil Kenecke.....Cornet.
Franz Hill.....Flugelhorn.

Prices—Reserved seats, \$1.00 and 75c. Admission 50c. Seats on sale at C. A. House's music store, Thursday, September 21, at 10 a. m.

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